

Posted by u/SkullbombRaging 10 hours ago

The Children Without Wings

OC OC

We are the shapers of all things.

We are those who decided the planets should be spheres and that they should be held together by the force of gravity.

There was once five of us: Yu, Ol, Ki, Ra, and I.

Each of us decided that we would make a single world of creatures and see how they developed.

I, the meticulous crafter that I am, went to work making my new world.

There was a great many creatures I created, all ready to flourish when the universe was finally set in motion.

Ra, however, was not meticulous in his designs... he would have trouble with shaping creatures well enough for them to thrive... and he must have held some amount of resentment toward me for it.

I had stopped for a short time in order to fix an irregularity that had formed elsewhere in the universe... what I came back to was a disaster.

All of my creatures had been plucked, stripped of their ability to glide on the astral winds.

Each creature that is shaped by one of us is formed around a spirit which allows them to interact with a fraction of the power we had used to shape them... once that spirit is removed, it cannot be replaced.

It would be like attempting to fill a broken vessel with water, no matter how much you pour, it will only leak out again.

Without their spirits, they were all doomed to die of anything and everything, even such mundane things as fire and emptiness.

I looked tearfully on at my creatures that would never know of the thing they had lost, the emptiness that had been wrought upon them forever.

I searched the area for the power that was used to do this, and found that of Ra.

I didn't hesitate to make this known to the other four, and together, we banished him from our universe.

The other four offered to allow me to create another world in apology, which I hesitantly accepted...

But it didn't matter anymore... all of my motivation to create was gone.

I made a number of half-hearted creations, as it was all I could muster.

The universe was set into motion, but my excitement wasn't there anymore.

Some time passed and my new world had settled into a clunky and poorly devised equilibrium.

I watched as they did their dance, completely unable to continue to thrive.

I became quite sick of observing their lack of progress, so I decided to see the other corners of the universe.

The other 3 had made wonderful works of art, as they always tended to, each having at least one creature that could leave their planet and explore the cosmos we had laid for them.

Yu's had four that ventured the stars.

What did I have?

A mess of untapped potential.

I wandered for a while, seeing what sorts of things our creations were doing.

I happened to be near my first world in this universe, so despite my better judgment, I decided to see what had become of it.

What I saw confused me.

The world had formed completely without the harmony of the other worlds... even beyond that, the creatures ate each other to temporarily fill that space where their spirit was torn from them.

Those creatures, fought and died to protect their continued right to exist.

One creature in particular caught my eye, using sticks with rocks tied on them to fell beasts multiple times their size.

They seemed to call themselves 'humans'.

I left for a time, but found myself wanting to know what had happened to the humans, so I returned.

And I continued to return.

Despite the fact that it could kill them, they harnessed fire, finding ways to keep it from harming them.

They made clothes, protecting themselves from the environment which their bodies were no longer designed to resist.

Slowly, even though it was the way of this world, the humans began fighting less and less, forming societies that grew larger and larger.

The fact that they could not rise from the ground meant that they instead explored downward, allowing them to find better materials to make better tools, and from them even better tools and materials.

I thought it was quaint how they lived, though, I thought it would never match up to their faraway cousins that already traveled the stars.

One day though, they accomplished something that changed that view of them forever.

The humans created a strange device and for 12 seconds, they rejected the restrictions placed upon them at birth and flew.

Unlike the birds whose ancestors had to alter nearly everything about themselves in order to stay aloft, the humans simply refused the notion that their place was to be bound by gravity.

I was speechless, even if it wasn't a lot right at that moment, they had accomplished something I never dared to believe was possible for them.

I wondered how many more things they could do that I didn't believe was possible.

Perhaps they would one day meet the creations of Yu, OI, and Ki.

These children without wings.